

THE DAILY DEMOCRAT,
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HARNEY, HUGHES & CO.,
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East side, between Market and Jefferson streets.

SPECIAL ADVERTISING NOTICE.—All advertisements of Public Meetings, Masonic, Odd Fellows, &c. must be inserted in the first insertion, and twenty-five cents extra for each subsequent insertion.

A few lines of Information Wanted, Religious, Charitable, and Obituary Notices of five lines or less will be charged twenty-five cents each insertion.

ADVERTISEMENTS for Books, Pictures, &c. must be inserted in the Evening edition at half price.

TRADE ADVERTISEMENTS PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
BEVERLY L. CLARKE, of Simpson.

FOR LIBET. GOVERNOR,
BERIAH MAGOFFIN, of Mercer.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
R. W. WOOLLEY, of Fayette.

FOR TREASURER,
JAMES H. GARRARD, of Boyle.

FOR REGISTER,
T. J. FRAZER, of Breathitt.

FOR AUDITOR,
J. A. GRINSTEAD, of Fayette.

FOR SUPT BOARD INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT,
JAMES N. NESBITT, of Bath.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
GRANT GREEN, of Henderson.

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR THE SEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.—F. S. J. Ronald, Wm. Thompson, John Falwiler, S. S. English, Wm. Harrison.

WEDNESDAY, - JULY 4, 1855.

The editor of the Journal has a column or two on the political supremacy of the Pope. It is astonishing how well he succeeds in politics; if he keeps on improving, he will do. Brownson made several speeches in this city, in which he put forth divers heresies, but the editor of the Louisville Journal had not his eyes open at that time to the dangers that threatened the country, and kept a profound silence. Perhaps, if this man Brownson had kept on, and the editor of the Journal slept on, in unconscious obliviousness, the country might have been ruined; but all danger is over. Prentiss is awake, and is after the said Brownson; and that is sufficient. Nothing, indeed, is more dangerous than speculations about ecclesiastical authority, these days and the higher the claim, the more harmless it is.

In old times there was a material point in question of this sort. Civil and ecclesiastical authority were mixed up in the minds of all men, and often came in collision. Popes and princes were ambitious, and struggled for power, and no definite limits were fixed to the authority of either. It was a contest of despots, the mass of the people taking sides with one or the other. Henry VIII. became disgusted with his lawful wife, and sought a divorce. The Pope, by common consent, had a word to say on the subject, and refused his assent. According to our notion, he had no business with the question; but we, of this day, are not judges. The millions of that day thought otherwise. Henry himself thought otherwise. Indeed, it was a moral crime in the monarch to put away his wife, and as Henry was a son of the church, he was responsible to it for this sin. Would n't any church give a man his walking papers for such a sin? In this fight, our sympathies were always with the Pope. Henry acted the scoundrel, and ought to have been excommunicated for hickleness in this transaction.

Don't Protestant churches now take men and discus them, for sins committed in political matters? The Lutheran church, as well as others, are going to hoist the Know-Nothings out of their communion; and they are right, too. What business have men in a Christian church, who are out late of nights, in garrets and up dark alleys—swearing like the d—l, and then denying it? It will not do. If we were Pope, we should turn every mother's son of them out of our church.

This condition of things has passed away long since. The world has, perhaps, gone to the other extreme, and treats with contempt, ecclesiastical admonitions and censures, when they are just. The great fault in the world was in ecclesiastical allegiances or civil rights with ecclesiastical standing. We thought the world was rid of the great error, but the know-Nothings are struggling to bring it back, under the shallow pretext that, is the same circumstance, the Pope and the Catholic church would do the same thing.

We are no prophet, and can't predict what will happen, if such a condition of things shall come back upon us. Nor shall we stand security for the conduct of any ecclesiastical body, in such circumstances. We don't know what will happen if the sky falls. It has been commonly said that we shall catch larks, but we are not sure of the event. Indeed, if the times from the 12th to the 16th century return, we shall have a great mass of it. We shall leave the editor of the Journal and Prof. Brownson to see how the thing will be. It is the business of Brownson to do the logic and the theory, so as to make the church to which he belongs consistent. In that work he differs with his own brethren often, and admits the difference of opinion. Indeed, he has hard work to go along with some of his abstractions and theories with his own people; and here we may dismiss apprehensions, for several distinguished politicians have taken up the subject of ecclesiastical matters, and they will put Brownson through. Let them have the theological tussle, and settle the wholsome. In the mean time, let all sensible people stick to the old landmarks of American politics.—No proscription on account of religious opinions—no sacerdotal mixtures of religion and politics. Let these theologians boxers and bruisers fight it out on their theories. Hurrah and well done to them.

New Albany Items.

On Saturday last, a considerable fuss was raised at the house of Chris. McDonald. Some three of the citizens of our neighboring city, supposing that liquor was sold there, contrary to law, went on Sunday morning, and made the affidavit required, then repaired to the house, where they found, after some search, a keg of liquor. The trial of this case will be the same as in the Jeffersonville case, reported by us. We doubt very much the ability of the state to prove that McDonald was selling, or intended to sell; perhaps they will try to make him prove what his intentions were.

John Harrison, Esq., James Hollis, James McDowell, Dr. Foss, and John C. Black, floor managers.

Ed. G. Merchant Tailor, Committee.

Glut of Strawberries.—The Master (N. J.) Guardian is eloquent on the subject of strawberries. This fruit was never so plentiful there before. It says:

We had been in places where strawberries were plentiful before—we imagined we had eaten good ones, and large ones, and knew what they were—but to affect a fact of this nature without passing a harvest, is likely to appear ignorant indeed if not to the author of the article, but to those who desire them as large as pineapples, and rich as the heart of Paradise, come to Paterson, there they are sold at a price miraculously cheap, and wonderfully proportioned. Notwithstanding no continual train of wagons rattling through Main street all night long, on their way to New Haven, and thousands of baskets, bowls and boxes, yet the richest and freshest are in our own market.

On Saturday last, strawberry wagons lined the streets at an early hour. They began in the morning at 3 cents—at noon they were two and a half—and by sun-down or dark, they were offered in all directions at two cents the large basket.

We didn't have too many in this part of the world; nor half enough.

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LILY DEMOCRAT.

Anti-Know-Nothing Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
COL. WILLIAM PRESTON.

FOR STATE SENATE,
the District composed of Jefferson County and the
Seventh and Eighth Wards.

SAMUEL L. GEIGER.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE,
From Jefferson Co.,

WILLIAM A. MERIWETHER,
JOSUA F. BULLITT.

WEDNESDAY, July 4, 1855.

JULY 4, 1855.

or Amusements, Auction Sales, and
Steamboat, see appropriate Heads.

12th Read at the Outside.

"Should a carrier fail to deliver the Democrat promptly, word left at the office will remedy the neglect."

YEARLY advertisers will please hand in their
vouchers as early as they conveniently can, during
the day.

If you are afflicted with any complaint
which requires a purgative medicine, try Ayer's
Pills—they are worth trying.

Concord Mercury, N. C.

Sabbath School Celebration.

The children attached to the Walnut street
Methodist Episcopal Sabbath school, will celebrate
this day at 6 o'clock P. M., with songs, duets,
speeches, dialogues &c., in their church, corner
Walnut and Fifth street. The public are invited to attend.

Fourth of July.

The most prominent among the several arrangements for the celebration of our national jubilee, is that of Dr. Strader at the delightful Woodland Garden. There will be an old-fashioned Kentucky barbecue, dancing, delightful music, and cool beverages.

We would think of going out of the city to-
ward such a retreat so easily available at a small cost. Admittance to the Garden and concert, ten cents; ball-room, twenty-five cents; dance, twenty-five cents. The different amusements do not interfere with each other. No liquor or allowed in the Garden. Dancing com-
mences at 2 o'clock, P. M.

A German, named William Winkharter, committed suicide in Cincinnati on Monday evening. He was 25 years old and unmarried; supposed to be insane.

To our friends of Adams' Express to Franklin and Pittsburg papers, and to F. Tryon, the American Express, for the Cincinnati Commencement of yesterday—all in advance of the mail.

Connecticut is free from debt, and owns \$1,420,000 of Bank stock, independent of its fund of \$2,000,000. The Comptroller estimates the receipts into the Treasury for the coming year at \$195,971, and the expenditure at \$155,000. Receipts last year \$55,461 over expense.

The liquor dealers of Buffalo at a public meeting held on Saturday last, resolved to continue the sale of liquors after the fourth of July, as when such a retreat is so easily available at a small cost. Admittance to the Garden and concert, ten cents; ball-room, twenty-five cents; dance, twenty-five cents. The different amusements do not interfere with each other. No liquor or allowed in the Garden. Dancing com-
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FIGHT—A couple of fierce individuals not restrained by any considerations of the public peace, and having before their eyes, not the fear of the police, made a violent assault upon each other yesterday afternoon, near the corner of Third and Market. Blood flowed tolerable freely; clothes were torn and divided, and faces scratched and knocked in—an that was about all the result.

The Pension Office has received the muster and pay rolls of the Kentucky troops, who served under Gen. Wayne in 1793-4, and gives notice of the fact in order that all persons interested may obtain an account of their services in that war, or of the representatives of those who have died, to have the full benefit of the documents.

On Tuesday, of last week, Harrison Peters, a conductor on the Reading Railroad, saw a boy in the water near the track, about to drown, and notwithstanding the train was going, it is said at the rate of twenty miles an hour, he leaped from the car into the pond, and rescued the youth. Such an instance of presence of mind, coupled with daring and intrepidity, is rare indeed.

DEATH LETTERS. LOVE LOSS.—The number of dead letters in the Louisville post office, for the quarter ending June 30th, is less than ten thousand and eighty three. Of these about four thousand five hundred were valentines. What an immense amount of love was lost there—four thousand five hundred disappointed souls, four thousand five hundred disappointed to-be-receivers. Waat a waste!

LOUISVILLE AND FORTLAND RAILROAD.—This Company being anxious to do everything in their power to accommodate the public, have determined to view of the large travel that will pass over the road, the usual arrangements, so as to facilitate the passage of the road. By this arrangement, accommodations will be found

in every town along the road. The young letter says that many of the Swiss who had entered in the new French foreign legion which is now being formed, have deserted to enlist in the English legion; at which hours again, Kas y Darling, Midnigh Hour, Good News From Home, Old Bob Riley and other songs, popular on the stage and elsewhere, were sung. This is a new era in Ethiopian concering, and shows that the natives are about entering the lists with their white competitors.

AN EGOTIST is especially hated by all other egotists.

Omnibuses will run to-day from the corner of Third street to Woodland Garden.

We hope our citizens generally will observe to-day, and so far as possible shut up their places of business.

We shall issue no paper to morrow morning, because our printers want a holiday. On Thursday we shall issue our evening paper as usual.

The Methodist schools from Brook street and the Bethel will go out in the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad to Hobbs' Depot, and celebrate in the woods at that place.

A man in Evansville, named Carter, was fined \$5 each on three offences, in violating the Post-office law, by sending letters and other contraband articles in newspapers.

NO CONNECTION.—Captain T. M. Erwin wishes to be distinctly understood that he has no connection with the National Hotel whatever, nor does he expect to have.

BALLOON.—A line of omnibuses will run regularly every day, from Whipple's stable, on Third street, to Middletown and back again. Fare each way only 40 cents.

BALLOON ASCENSION.—Don't let any of our readers forget that Mons. Emery will go up above the region of the clouds this afternoon, from Broadway, between First and Second streets.

The young man Austin, of whose fencing we spoke yesterday, did loss \$2,100 by the gamblers on the Strader. We wrote one statement \$2,100, but the types made it \$1,200. We see now that the true sum was \$2,100.

BURGLARY.—A night or two ago the Chittenden House, corner of Ninth and Jefferson streets, was entered by some scamp or scamps. They entered a room in which were six of the boarders, and seized the clothing of every one. They only succeeded in obtaining ten dollars. They paid a valket-book \$150, which the thief, in his haste, failed to take.

FIRE.—We stated in the evening paper yesterday, on the authority of some of the fire companies, that the alarm at noon was false. We learn since that there was fire in the first district, which was fortunately extinguished before gaining any head-way, or it would have done immense damage.

In the Pork-House, above the Woolman Garden, there was a quantity of saltpetre which caught fire from the heat of the sun on the iron roof. A timely discovery, and the application of a few buckets full of water, saved the establishment.

the nearest engine arrived on the spot.

Louisville Manufactures.

BAKER & RICH'S CARRIAGE FACTORY.—This establishment, located on Main street, above the corner of Brook, with a wing fronting on Brook below Main, is one of the largest in the city, and in all its departments is admirably arranged. At the present time they employ only some thirteen workmen, the demand for that kind of work having fallen off with the demand for everything else.

Some of the best and lightest work in the country, East or West, is to be found in their factory; carriages or vehicles of all kinds and nearly all sizes. In point of price, if they cannot suit him who wants to buy, it will be because he wants it for less than a reasonable living price. He who wants cheap work that will fall to pieces in a month or so, had better stay away from their establishment. They are too careful, too particular in doing and overseeing their work to allow an imperfect job to go out of the shop.

Their material is all of the very best—their wood well seasoned, their iron tough and strong, their leather well tanned, and their trimming material a first rate article. Each department being in a room to itself, there is complete system, and everything works harmoniously.

They have been at work several years and found their trade increasing year after year, until the pressure of this last fall: like everything else it fell off somewhat, but is already reviving. They do an immense amount of repairing and refitting, and in such style that it appears to be new. We saw a private family carriage which they had refit and repainted: we should certainly have called it a new one if we had not known otherwise.

They use a patent coupling, for which they own the exclusive right for this portion of the country.

It is so arranged as to throw the bearing about six inches to the rear of the forward axle, thus removing the danger of weakening that axle, and at the same time permitting the carriage to turn in a very short circle. The wheel does not pass under the body nor rub against it, but the body slides to one side so as to admit of easy entrance to the carriage.

We can conscientiously recommend their work to any and every one; if any of our friends buy and then become dissatisfied, we shall be very much mistaken. We don't think it possible any one could be dissatisfied with their work—or anything else than very greatly pleased. Give them a call and examine their stock.

Railroad Accident:

The Dayton Empire of the 2d inst., contains the particulars of an accident that occurred about one mile from Greenville, Ohio. A balloon sprang in front of the locomotive, so close to the engine as to be unavoidable run over. The locomotive and tender were thrown from the track down a bank and wrecked.

Mr. John Dufour, engineer, and O. Long, fireman, were on the engine at the time. The latter jumped off, but unfortunately on the wrong side. The engine and tender followed him; he was bruised, and inhaled steam, which will no doubt cause his death. Dufour was precipitated with the engine; his hold was lost, however, and the end of the boiler being broken out, the boiling water poured upon him. The Empire goes on and says that being caught under the locomotive the water formed a pool all around him; that although all possible assistance from the men of the train, and from the passengers, (none of whom were much injured,) were given to him, he was unable to detach him from the position in which he lay; and the poor man withstood the torture of a thousand deaths for above the space of an hour and a quarter, until by the greatest effort, and by slow degrees, the locomotive was brought to a standstill, and even then it is said he is not a young gent in the neighborhood that does not bear spike prints on his arms.

Two of the papers in Kansas are having it thick and hot. One says of the other:

"We look down upon the impudent, paddle-headed, rattle-brained, empty blackguard as the lordly bulldog on the dry ant-hill whose puny inhabitants he crushes with his foot."

It is a difficult thing to pay a neat compliment to a pretty girl. Our West they never at all succeed, but we will put on thick, as follows:

"There is a pretty girl in our neighborhood, who is not quite pretty, but she has a wear and tear waist a spiky belt, similar to those the farmers put on their hounds to break them from sucking. This is the only means of keeping the young buck from hugging her to death, and even with this shield, it is said she is not a young gent in the neighborhood that does not bear spike prints on his arms."

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Book of the Month of March.

FROM "ELIZA CO.'S JOURNAL."

How seldom we dream of the mariner's grave,
Far down by the cold strand;
How little we think of the wind and the wave,
When we are at home!

The tempest comes and the hurricane goes,
And little heed do we take;

Though the tree may snap as the tempest blows,
As the walls of our mountained snake.

But the northeast wind tells a different tale,
With a voice of reverent sound,

When a loved one is under a cross-roof'd sail,
On the deck of an "outward bound."

How wailful then we look on the night,
As the threatening clouds go by!
And the winds get up, and the last faint light
Dies away in the sky.

How I sit by the silent lip,
And judge by the bound tree,

How the wild wind might toss the ship,
And above the mighty sea!

Ah! sadly then do we meet the day,
When signs of storms are found,

And pray for the loved one far away,
On the deck of an "outward bound."

There is one that I cherished when, hand in hand,
We roved o'er the lonely sea;

And I thought that my love for that one on the sea,
Was earned as love could be;

But, now that we have gone on the tide,

I am a tamer of the wave deep and wide

As I pass on the flat, wide shore.

I have waded the wind, I have watched the stars,

And shrank from the tempest sound; [or split;

For my heartstrings are writhed with the strain,

That carry the "outward bound."

I have slept when the seafarers forget to sleep,

And the sky was without a star;

I started soon that I tremble sleep,

With the dream of a ship going down.

I have sat in the field when the corn was in shock,

And the reaper's hook was bright,

As I ne'er compared the breaker and rock,

Or, will not measure a shadow again,

While tracing earth's flowery mound,

Was but the novel one to me in the main,

On the deck of an "outward bound."

Decades as a Customer.

At a recent administrative reform meeting in London, the following letter was received from Mr. Dickens:

TAVISTOCK HOUSE, 1
Monday, June 11, 1855

DEAR SIR: I regret that I cannot attend the meeting at Drury Lane Theatre on Wednesday night, being duty to discharge elsewhere, & would therefore be unable to be present.

I have called a small meeting of the Administrative Reform Association, because I believe it to be important for England to hold a place in the world, or to be as rest within herself, unless the present system of managing the public affairs can be reformed, & the public voice be stronger than ever to encourage the nation that it never will be really and in any essential respects, until a general determination that it must be, so exists throughout the country, that shall go as it must, heard, even within the very walls of the British Parliament. The Association has already made great numbers of earnest men, & I trust to you, Sir, to encourage them still more, & to exert all their efforts to effect the result.

I hope the Association will effectually instruct the people as to their real wrongs, and their peaceful means of righting them for the good of all. You know that literature is no professed object of mine, and my place, & I shall never let it be, is to the community, and I join it in no other enterprise, and with no other purpose.

Sir, faithfully yours,

CHARLES DICKENS.

S. MORLEY, Esq.

A VELLERIAN'S PROPHET.—We recently published an account of the judgment of Rev. Wm. Silk with the wife of a responsible citizen of South Creek. We learn further that he took the wife of a living man to St. Albans or Tompkins county, & is yet, to my knowledge, where, is left her, & she is now the widow of a good number of earnest men, & is still exerting to the best of her power to effect a separation.

He was holly pursued by the law, & so closely pressed that he associated the lovely girl and her buggy. The latter belongs to a gentleman in Birmingham.—Mr. T. Winton Esq.—of whom Silk had

an acquaintance, because he had been a member of the Association, & I hope to effect a separation.

It is a time when I have hunted up and brought to justice. As near as we can learn, his life has been one continued record of villainies. He has more wives, if we are correctly informed, than that of three tails. He was driven out of Athens by the indig & James & his associates advanced a laud there. He has succeeded in eloping with four or five different women, and continued a successful Lothario in spite of constables and engaged people. He was a minister of the Christian denomination, but was expelled from that body at the recent conference of its ministry. We have been presented a detailed history of his exploits, and shall publish them as soon as received.

Eairy Republican.

ROSES PROPAGATED BY CUTTING OF ROOTS.—Having thus advised to try the experiment of raising rose trees by taking cuttings of the roots, I did so, and found it to succeed very well. The mode was as follows: The first week in March, I took out the roots of the trees, & cut them into pieces, & then inserted them into the ground, & cut them into pieces about three inches long, & then smoothed the surface of a border in front of a fence wall; upon this I laid the roots flat, at about six inches apart. When the roots were placed, I covered them with moist earth, half an inch deep, gently beaten into the cuttings; I then laid stones over the soil, and when the earth had dried, I smoothed the surface over with the back of the spade. By the middle of May, every cutting had sent out one, and some two strong shoots, and on examination, I found the soil had covered the cuttings, and with the soil had been a few different plants. I have anxiously waited in hope, being in a sandy situation. I found it got more dry, more especially so, from the bed being raised in the old surface of the border; it would have been better to have sunk it, so finally to have it even with the surroundings.—*Platycarpus tabacum*.

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